My first kiss went a little like this Mwah mwah and twist Mwah mwah and twist

Well my first kiss went a little like this  $\mbox{\sc And}$  twist  $\mbox{\sc And}$  twist

I said no more teachers
And no more books
I got a kiss under the bleachers
Hoping that nobody looked
Lips like licorice
Tongue like candy
Excuse me miss but can I get you out your panties

In the back of the car, on the way to the bar
I got you on my lips
(I got you on my lips)
At the foot of the stairs
With my fingers in your hair
Baby, this is it

She won't ever get enough
Once she gets a little touch
If I had it my way
You know that I'd make her say
Ooh, ooh
She won't ever get enough
Once she gets a little touch
If I had it my way
You know that I'd make her say
Ooh, ooh

My first kiss went a little like this

I said no more sailors and no more soldiers With your name in a heart tattooed up on the shoulders Your kiss is like whiskey, it gets me drunk And I wake up in the morning with the taste of your tongue

In the back of the car on the way to the bar I got you on my lips
(I got you on my lips)
At the foot of the stairs
With my fingers in your hair
Baby, this is it

She won't ever get enough
Once she gets a little touch
If I had it my way
You know that I'd make her say
Ooh, ooh
She won't ever get enough
Once she gets a little touch
If I had it my way

You know that I'd make her say Ooh, ooh

My first kiss went a little like this And twist, and twist Well, my first kiss went a little like this And twist And twist

Yeah, she won't ever get enough Once she gets a little touch If I had it my way You know that I'd make her say Ooh,

She won't ever get enough
Once she gets a little touch
If I had it my way
You know that I'd make her say
Ooh, ooh
She won't ever get enough
Once she gets a little touch
If I had it my way
You know that I'd make her say
Ooh, ooh

She won't ever get enough
Once she gets a little touch
If I had it my way
You know that I'd make her say